

A N D B R S

VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 25.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

THE PARRISH MURDER.

TESTIMONY OF MRS. ALVIRA L. PARRISH.

ALVIRA L. PARRISH was sworn, says, that a few days before my husband and son were murdered, Wilber J. Earl and Abram F. McDonald, came to my house about dusk in the evening, and took my husband out. Son followed, and McDonald drove him back. Then I went out and crossed the street into my nephew's house, and stood at the open window, the house being an unfinished one, and heard McDonald tell my husband that he could never see his grey horses any more. My husband replied, that if he would let him go to Brigham Young, he would bring papers to show that the horses belonged to him and no one else. McDonald said we don't care for Brigham Young, and if you start to see him you will never live to get there. My husband then opened his bosom, and told them, if they wanted to kill him to do it now. McDonald said we don't want to shed blood now.

On the Sunday following, after I heard this conversation, Mr. Parrish started with Abraham Durfee from our house about two o'clock in the afternoon, and in the evening Mr. Durfee came back, and took my two sons; soon after they left the house had a gun fire. This was a little after dark, and shortly after that the police came and searched my house for Orrin, and told me that they wanted his body dead or alive. I told them he was not there, but Carnes, the Captain of the police told them to search the house all night, much alarmed and very fatigued. I went to the door occasionally and saw some men fixing a wagon, and passing frequently with candles in their hands, from John Daily's house to the wagon. I saw the wagon move off in the direction that my son went. It proved to be the wagon that brought in the dead bodies. G. McKenzie told me that he was ordered by the Bishop to drive the wagon out, but did not know at the time, what he was going after; that when they arrived at the place, they threw the dead bodies of my husband, my son and Mr. Potter, into the wagon like dead hogs, and said: "This is the way the damned apostates go."

The next morning after this, my brother-in-law, Ezra Parrish came to my house and told me that Orrin was at his house guarded by four policemen. He told me to come over, to be as calm as possible. I went over and found Orrin there in bed guarded by four men. I knew none of the men but William Johnson. I stepped toward the bed to ask my son, if he knew where his Father was, but Mr. Johnson jerked me away, and said if I wanted to talk, I must talk loud, I then asked him loud if he knew where his Father was? He said he had not seen him. Soon after, my son Albert came and told me that his Father, and his brother and Mr. Potter, were all dead in the Schoolhouse. Soon after that, they came and took Orrin over to the school house. I followed, but was so prostrated by the circumstances that I was not able to go alone, but was assisted by my nephew and brother-in-law. When I got to the school house, I heard them ask Orrin if he had been accessory to the murder. He stated on oath that he had not, and that he did not know who did it. Orrin was at this time very much embarrassed. He was discharged after they found that he knew nothing.

After the burial I was required to pay \$400.00 for funeral expenses, before I could get back my husband's watch, and other things he had with him. On a second visit to the school house I noticed that a knife had been drawn through my husband's left hand, the fore finger hung by the skin; his hand and left arm were all cut up with a knife, a large gash in the back of his head. One of his suspenders was cut off, the knife pierced his body, then another wound lower down and more in front. There was forty-eight holes in his coat all caused by stabs; examined and counted them myself. Mr. Parrish's throat was cut from ear to ear, his watch had saved him one stab, there was the mark of a knife on it. There was four bullet holes in the left side of my son. My husband had a territorial order in his pocket book when he left home called for \$500; I never got it back, when I got his pocket-book it had a few jewels in it belonging to my sons, a medal, a half dollar, a twenty-five cent piece, the paper containing

the conversation between my husband, and Earl, and McDonald was in it, but it was not returned.

This Spring, when Bishop Johnson of Springville, went to the Legislature, I asked him why the horses had not been returned. Told him about ten yards of linen which had been stolen. Mr. Carnes had taken the linen, and restored only a few yards, the rest was missing. The linen was nineteen and a half yards—to make one shroud, not more than seven yards would have been required. Only three and a half yards were returned. Asked the Bishop about the Territorial order; he said, he had it probably among his papers, and would give it to me if he could find it. He never gave it to me.

Mr. Dibble, who was on the coroner's inquest, said, that when he examined the pocket book on the inquest, he saw no papers of any kind.

I went to Salt Lake City in July 1857, to see Brigham Young, in accordance with a promise I had made my husband. Brigham told me he knew nothing of the affair. Springville was fifteen years ahead of him. He would have stopped it, had he known anything about it. I asked him about the horses, he said, he would do every thing he could do, to have the horses restored to me, he would write to me after seeing Mr. Bullock and others. Told him Gee had possession of the horses, and that he had said nothing but an order from Brigham could get them.

Brigham's clerk put down in a book what I said. Brigham never wrote to me. I went to see him this winter, he wouldn't see me; it was between Christmas and New Year. Couldn't see him. I went to Brigham Young's office about 8 o'clock in the morning, and sat there till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. His clerks were present. At 4 o'clock I was told that I couldn't see Brigham Young that day, but next day to call and see him, between 8 and 11 o'clock in the morning. I came next morning, and was told I couldn't see him, that he saw nobody. Mr. Sharp, chief of the police in Salt Lake City, when I was going out called me back, and asked me, what I would do about it; I told him I didn't know. I went to John Young's, from there to Mr. Long's, and noticed Mr. Sharp and one of the clerks following me, they called after me, they said I should wait till the soldiers had left, and I would get back my horses, and fourfold with them. It would be best for me to drop it. They told me to go to Bishop Hunter and try to settle the matter. I would not go.

The first day I was in Brigham's office, I was told by the clerk, "Brigham Young doesn't want to see anybody, such business should be put into the hands of the bishops—see Bishop Hancock, Bishop Johnson, and Bishop Roeberly, and they would settle it." The clerk said, Brigham had told him to tell me, he did not want to see me.

There had been public preaching at Springville, to the effect that no apostates would be allowed to leave, if they did, hogtied would be stopped up with them. I heard these sermons myself. Elder Hyde and President Snow, and others, preached that way. My husband was no believer in the doctrine of killing to "save," as taught by the teachers.

TESTIMONY OF ORRIN E. PARRISH.

Orrin E. Parish, being sworn, says: He was 20 years old last July; lived with his father's family in Springville in March, 1857. Family consisted of father, mother and six children. Eldest brother, William Beason, aged 22. Witness next lived in Jas. O'Bannon's house, double house; we lived in one end, O'Bannon in the other. We came here from Council Bluffs.

Father, brother and Potter were murdered on the evening of the 14th March, 1857. About a week before the murder, Wm. Johnson, Mr. Metcalf, and a person whose name witness does not recollect, came to father's as teachers, and questioned father about his religion, whether he prayed, and what he intended to do; don't recollect all that was said, but they didn't seem pleased with father's answers.

A night or two after, one four horses and carriage were stolen; they were in the stable on the lot where we lived. We found two of the horses before father's death, in Kim. Bullock's stable in Provo; got them back, after father's death, from the Bishop. Bullock said they were brought and put in his stable at night, and he did not know who by. Lysander Gee, of Tooele city, has the other horses. Saw him driving them last fall in G. S. L. City, and riding one of them, and another man the other, in Echo Canyon, five or six days after father's death.

Two or three days before the murder, Wilber J. Earl and Abram T. McDonald came to our house, called father out, and went across the street behind an unfinished house

belonging to cousin. Witness started to follow, but was driven back by A. F. McDonald, who said they wanted to talk privately to father. Mother went over into the house, and returned in about ten minutes. Father soon after came in. Father afterwards wrote on a piece of paper what was said to him. Witness thinks it read about as follows:—"Abram F. McDonald and Wilber J. Earl says that I (William R. Parrish) will never see my grey horses any more, and if I start to the city to see Brigham Young I will never live to get there."

Abraham Durfee was at our house frequently after the 1st of March, and up to the time of the murder he lived half a mile from our house. Pretended to father that he could not stand Mormonism any longer, and that he wanted to get out of the country. Durfee and Potter were there most every day. The arrangement was finally made that father, brother, Durfee, Potter and myself were to start on Sunday night, the 14th March, 1857. They talked the matter over, and concluded that it would not be safe to start in daytime; if we did we would be followed and killed as apostates. It was arranged to go out after dark, and meet about quarter of a mile south of the city wall, at a corner of the line fence.

Durfee and Potter were at our house at 10 o'clock on the Sunday of the murder.

Durfee was there also at 2 o'clock, at which time he and father left, directing us boys where to meet after dark.

Durfee came back before dark, again after dark, last time said father sent word to mother to send us out,

whether ready or not. Durfee and brother started; I remained at the door talking to mother a minute or two, then overtook them; we went out through south gate of city wall. Two persons followed us on the street; did not talk much. Brother and I carried bundles of provision and ammunition.

Durfee left us at the gate, said he was going home to get his gun; directed us to go to south west corner of city wall; went as directed. Saw no person; heard them inside the wall. Durfee came to us, had his gun; asked brother to go with him to get some things that he said he had hid out during the day; returned to me in ten minutes. Durfee said he could not find the things. While they were absent a gun was fired apparently about the corner of the lane fence where we were to meet. When they got back I asked what it meant. Durfee said some Indians might be camped down there; then he said it might be a signal from father or Potter. We then started a south east course towards the corner where we were to meet. Crossed the fence or two or three hundred yards north of the place into the road. After we got into the road, Durfee called out "Duff, Duff, Duff," three times; Potter's name was Duff.

REPORT OF THE COURT OF INQUIRY, HELD IN THE SCHOOL-HOUSE, SPRINGVILLE, MARCH 16TH, 1857.

Said court was held to inquire into the reasons why Abram Durfee and Orrin Parish should be held in custody of the police.

H. H. Kearns, captain of the police, was called, and stated that Cyrus Sandford, city marshal, delivered into his custody Abram Durfee, who had stated that he had reason to suppose that certain men had been murdered south of this city, and as he also said that the young man Parish was in company with him, and believed he had also come into the city." I directed his arrest, that he also might be in safe-keeping until proper investigation could be made.

Abram Durfee, being sworn, stated that it had been arranged between myself and G. Potter and the Parishes, that they would leave the country—that he in company with the two sons of William Parish left the city by the west gate, and proceeded to the south-west corner of the fort wall; he had arranged to meet with Potter and Parish at the corner of Child's field; they were to go on before. When we reached the corner of the wall, we heard a gun fired. I thought it might be Potter and Parish firing a gun off to let us know their whereabouts. We went on, and when we got pretty near the corner of the field, I spoke and called Potter, but no one answered. I spoke again, and some one spoke; I don't know whether it was Potter or not. Just then a gun fired, and the boy Parish fell on my right. I ran; then another gun fired. I then heard a gun fire the third time. There must have been more than one gun fired from the reports. I did not see Potter or Parish; I don't know whether they were there or not. I did not see any body, only the two boys, this one that fell here and the one that fell. I should not have seen any body ten feet off, it was so dark. A ball passed just in front of me; at the first fire I saw the boy fall. I cannot tell how far it was from the corner; I should think we were about ten feet from the fence. I do not know whether the boy that fell went away or not, I did not see him more. I ran from the spot when I heard the fire, and saw him fall; this was about 7 o'clock in the evening.

Orren or Oran Parrish, sworn, said he went out with his brother, as Durfee had stated. On the first gun my brother fell; there were four or five guns fired after. I don't know whether I saw any person. I saw something black. I ran off after the first fire I saw my brother fall.

The court decided that there was no just cause to hold the men in custody any longer, and that they be released.

Prisoners discharged.

P.S.—Durfee also said that he had no idea of any one being aware of their intention of leaving the place.

(Signed) P. M. WESTWOOD, Clerk.

AFFIDAVIT OF JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.

Utah County.

Joseph Bartholomew, of Springville, in the county of Utah aforesaid, being duly sworn, deposes and says:—

Duff Potter came to me and notified me to attend a meeting at Bishop Johnson's, about the 1st of March, 1857.

In pursuance of that notice we met at Bishop Johnson's, in a private council meeting. I do not recollect what was done at this first meeting; there was merely some talk about persons leaving and matters and things connected therewith, of which I do not remember the particulars. In about a week after that they met again, and at that meeting Potter and Durfee were "dropped off" or selected for the purpose of finding out what was going on.

At the meeting the conversation was about the Parishes and about persons at the Indian farm. The meeting was called to enter into arrangements to find out what these persons expected to do. That is what I understood was the purpose of these two meetings. I did not attend any meetings after this. At this meeting it was not known what the Parishes intended to do, and nothing was decided on in regard to them. Bishop Johnson made a remark; however, that some of us would yet "see the red stuff run." He said he had a letter, and the remark was made by some one that "dead men tell no tales." I do not know whether any other meetings were held or not.

The same night that the Parishes were killed, at about nine o'clock, I was notified by Carnes to go home and get my gun. I asked him what was up. He said there was enough up. I was just returning from a public meeting which had been held that night; they did not tell me what they wanted with me. Bishop Johnson, Lorenzo Johnson, A. F. McDonald, Mayor; John M. Stewart, Justice of the Peace; Wilber J. Earl, Alderman, now captain of Police; Andrew Wiles, William Bird, Lorin Roundy, Simmon Curtis, Abraham Durfee, Duff Potter and myself were at the council meetings, and other persons I do not remember the names of. There were at least 15 present.

I went and got my gun and came back and was told to take my post and watch west of Parrish's house 3 rods; I was told to stay there and watch if Orrin Parrish came back. I stayed there some 10 or 15 minutes when I was notified to repair to the school house; I don't remember who notified me.

When I got there, there was a company formed there with a wagon and team. We were ordered to march south, down the lane, formed as a guard in front of the team; I did not know at that time for what purpose. When we got out at the south gate I learned what was up. When we reached the bodies we were formed into two companies, one to go to the south east and one to the west; I went to the west side of the street from where the bodies lay. They were on east side and we were on the west side. The street is 8 rods wide. The companies were divided before we came to the bodies. There were two persons beside myself in the company I was with and about 3 in the other. There were some 10 or 15 altogether that went out. Of these I remember the following: A. F. McDonald, John M. Stewart, Philo Dibble, Geo. McKinzie went as teamster; Davis Clark, Simmons Curtis, John Daley, Moses Daley jr., and John Curtis—Carnes, the captain of police, called us together and told us to start out.

While I and the two with me were standing as guard, the others went and found the bodies. When the bodies were found we were called together and I saw the bodies of Potter and Parrish lying side by side. The body of Orrin Parrish was lying about 50 yards to the south east of the other bodies, from the corner of the fence.

The bodies were put into the wagon and taken to the school house. The bodies were searched and a note taken of the effects found on the bodies, the pocket books, knives, &c.

A guard was put around the school house that night. I was called to take charge of the house and to wash the bodies and lay them out. Edward Hall and Thomas Cordingly (since dead) assisted me.

Old man Parrish was cut all over with

[Continued on fourth page.]

KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

[Continued from fourth page.]

AFFIDAVIT OF ZEPHANIAH J. WARREN.
TERRITORY OF UTAH, { ss.
Provo City, Utah County, } ss.
Second Judicial District.

Zephaniah J. Warren, being duly sworn says as follows: I am fifty-seven years old; I came to Utah in the year A. D. 1852. I came from Iowa to this Territory; I settled in the town of Springville, Utah County, when I came into this valley, and have resided there ever since with the exception of about seven months absence in California, in the years 1856 and 1857. I reside at Springville now. On my way home from California in the spring of 1857, I heard of the murder of the two Parrishes and Potter; the day I arrived at Springville I saw the place where they were murdered. Seeing the place and the appearance of blood, I became somewhat excited and spoke very reproachfully of the leading men of Springville; however, tried to reconcile my mind enough to stay until I could dispose of my property, and get away with my family, I did not say much to anybody, unless I was interrogated, during the whole season. I heard of many threats being thrown out against me in the meeting house by the overseers, but I did not use much caution; I was thrown off my guard by supposing that they dare not touch me. In the latter part of August I was very feeble, from a severe cold, so that I was confined in my house and in bed much of the time. On the night of the 31st of August 1857, I arose from my bed and applied some medicine to my eyes, which occasioned great pain. During the time a person knocked at my door; I bade him come in. Two men came in. William Johnson and Oliver McBride. They asked me if Mr. Warren was at home. I told them I was the man, but was very feeble; they told me brother Earl wished to see me a few minutes just here. I said I would not go but would try to see him in the morning, if I was able. They said they were policemen and brother Earl told them, if I did not come willingly, they must bring me by force. I insisted on them to wait till my son would come home, as I did not want to go alone. They said they would not wait, and that I must and should go immediately. I told them I would go that I was not conscious of any crime, and was not afraid to go; and if it was not far I would do my best. I went out into the street in company with these two men; I found six others standing in the street; their names were Wilber J. Earl, Sandford Fuller, Abraham Durfee, John Curtis, Lehi Curtis and Simmons P. Curtis. They were all armed with pistols, knives and guns. Earl told me to be still and go with them out of the city gate. I told them I would not go one step without the knowledge of the public. Earl seized me by the throat, saying damn your old heart if you speak another loud word, applying his kn^o to my throat; saying "I will cut your throat on the spot." They then, Johnson and Earl, took me by force and dragged me on the ground most of the time for about sixty rods, through the gate; they then suddenly stopped, and some one said there is some one coming; damn him, stop him, stop him?" Two ran back, and the other six threw me into a fence ditch. Earl then seized me by the throat, saying you damned old American, you will never write or talk any more about people that have been murdered. They then all but one left me, and held a private conversation on the other side of the road, lasting perhaps an hour; then six of them came back, and Earl said, we have concluded to let you live a few days, if you will now swear before us that you will never divulge what has been done to you to night to any person, and go within a day or two and settle up your tithing, as all men in these valleys have now got to be tithe; we have declared war against the whole world, and at any time we can put you aside very easily. I did promise that I would go and settle my tithing that they required. They then all addressed me, one by one, advised me to make friends with the Mormons, never to write any more or try to make myself an one of the Gentiles. They then left me. A short time after I went to the Bishop and tried to settle for my tithing. The Bishop became so much enraged at my talking to him, that I could not settle that time, and I never tried again until the spring of 1858; the Bishop then appeared in a very good humour, and soon told me what my tithing was. He did not take my note, supposed he had forgot it. Since that time, which was about the time the army come in he always appeared very hostile sending me word to come and settle up my tithing. I always told the men he sent, that I never would settle the tithing; that I had been forced by duress, to say that I would, in order to save my life.

(Signed) Z. F. WARREN.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 26th day of March, A. D. 1859.
JOHN CRADLEBAUGH JUDGE.

AFFIDAVIT OF ALVA A. WARREN.
TERRITORY OF UTAH, { ss.
Provo City, Utah County, } ss.
Second Judicial District.

Alva A. Warren, being duly sworn, says as follows: I am twenty-two years old; I am the son of Zephaniah J. Warren. I came to Springville with my father in 1852, and have resided in Springville ever since, and reside there now. On the night of the 31st of August, 1857, I came up to my father's house, just as two men, William Johnson and Oliver McBride, were bringing my father out of the house. My father asked me to go with him; I said I would. The two men said, "You need not go; we are not going to hurt him." I went till I came to the other six men, and then William Johnson said, "You can't go any further, we are not going to hurt him." I stopped, and they went on till they got opposite to Earl's house, and I heard a noise that I thought was father's voice, and I went on, down to where they were; and Lehi Curtis ordered me to be taken back, and John Curtis came and took me back about one hundred and fifty yards from where they were then; and John Curtis and myself staid there till father came back. Then livered the found property, claimed by the

father and I went home, and William Johnson and Oliver McBride came and called for me, and I went up with them to Earl's house, and they made me promise never to say anything about it.

(Signed) ALVA A. WARREN.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 26th day of March, A. D. 1859.
(Signed) JNO. CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge, &c.

AFFIDAVIT OF * * * * *

The following affidavit, it will be observed, is given without the name. The reason for suppressing the name of the maker is, that he is residing in Springville, has his property and family there, and begged of the Judge that his name should not be made public until he had disposed of his property, and could get to where he could have his family protected, which he intends doing as soon as possible. The Judge refuses to allow us to use his name, as his life might thereby be endangered.—Ed.

**TERRITORY OF UTAH, { ss.
Utah County,**

* * * * * being duly sworn, says he has lived in Springville since 1853. Was there at the time the Parrishes and Potter, were murdered; had a conversation a short time before the murder with Moses Daily, Jr.; he said that they had been ordered never to let the Parrishes go out of Springville or the Territory. Said he called on me to join them. I told him I would not, that I did no such jobs. He then said, for God's sake, not to tell of it. He said the orders were from Orson Hyde. Orson Hyde had just been preaching at Springville. Three or four days afterwards, Daily came to me again and said, * * * * * I am glad of one thing; they have shouldered off taking care of the Parrishes onto somebody else. He appeared glad that he had got rid of it, and further saith not. * * * * *

Sworn to and signed before me this 1st day of April, A. D. 1859
JNO. CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge 2nd Judicial District.

COPY OF CORONER'S INQUEST,
Copied from a loose sheet of paper in the above named docket.

Springville City, Utah County, U. T., { ss.
16th March, 1857.

We, the undersigned Jurors, being sumained on the night of the 16th inst., to hold an inquest on dead bodies found about 120 rods south of the south gate of Springville City, we repaired to the bodies. We were there and then duly sworn to examine the bodies, and render a just verdict thereon. The first body was recognized to be Wm. R. Parrish, his head lying east; three cuts and one shot in the neck; one of these a large gash on the left side throat; three stabs in back on the left side.

The second was recognized to be Gardner G. Potter, lying in the same position, beside the other body; four ball holes in the breast. Both these bodies had been apparently dragged from the middle of the State road about two and a half rods east.

A third body was found by the guard fifteen rods east from where the other bodies

were found; he was recognized to be Beason Parrish, lying on his back, head east; three bullet holes under left shoulder.

From the above testimony and others which we availed ourselves of at the place of examination, we render the following verdict, viz.: That they all came to their death by the hands of assassins to us unknown.

(Signed) ANDREW J. MOORE.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 29th day of March, 1859.

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge 2nd Judicial District.

(Signed) AMOS B. MOOR.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of March, 1859.

JNO. CRADLEBAUGH Judge second Judicial District.

(Signed) JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.

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KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, EDITOR.

G. S. L. CITY, APRIL 19, 1859.

MURDER WILL OUT!

AN INCREDIBLE CATALOGUE OF CRIME.

The Mormon authorities having somewhat recovered from the effects of the shock of dread and fear which the discovery and exposure of their damning connection with the dreadful deeds of bloodshed, rapine and violence, committed of late years in the Territory, under the disguise and protection of a secret organization for this express purpose, are now exerting themselves to the utmost by every possible effort, and with the whole power and authority of their confederacy to conceal the true principals in the commission of these offences and to endeavor to induce the belief in the minds of the public that their opponents, or as we are styled by them, their persecutors are making attempts to magnify and exaggerate petty quarrels and street broils, long since committed, into offences of the first magnitude, and of most terrible and significant import.

With this view, the editor of the Church Organ, the "Deseret News," in his last number, in an editorial comment upon the remarks made by Judge Cradlebaugh, whilst summing up the evidence in the case of the murder of the Parrishes and Potter at Springville, says, "We have carefully examined all the evidence furnished by a remarkably accurate phonographic reporter, and can only conclude that the evidence before the Court goes to show that Durfee, Potter and two of the Parrishes got into a row about matters best, if not only, known to themselves, and that Potter and two Parrishes were killed."

Again the editor, in a previous comment in this same connection, says, with the utmost effrontery, "When and where, in Utah, has any person's throat been cut, or any one in the least personally injured, or in any way hindered from leaving this Territory, on the ground of his or their apostacy? Never and nowhere, so far as a long and intimate acquaintance with civil and ecclesiastical territorial affairs gives us reliable information, therefore the Judge's 'I think I am right' is widely at variance with what we are sanguine are the facts upon this point."

Under these circumstances we deem it a duty which we owe to the public to take a course which under ordinary conditions of society and of government in our country would be considered injudicious and impolitic. We have procured, and now publish to the world in this number, a portion of the evidence elicited before his Honor Judge Cradlebaugh, in his examinations into the crimes in his District. We publish however merely such of the evidence as has heretofore become public by repetition in the Court room, and which relates to crimes directly under investigation, withholding such as, although confirming and strengthening beyond the possibility of doubt or contradiction, the fact now apparent, that it is the Church which directed and instigated these murders, would defeat in a measure, by their publication at present, the ends of justice and to cripple the earnest efforts of the Court.

The whole community presents a united organized opposition to the proper administration of justice. Every art and every device have been employed to cover up concealed crimes committed by Mormons.

These have been prevented by threats of

torture and by the use of force.

It was Saturday evening that they

came to me and

said to me that they

were to go with

Forbes. I

did not go, he wanted

me to come

the evening that

they

had been aduers in the path, and many a

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no more.

At Salt Lake, among themselves, they

gloriously exult in these things, rather

than seek to deny or extenuate them."

Entry on the Docket

made by Judge Cradlebaugh upon the adjournment of his Court at Provo.

This Court has sought diligently to do its duty, to administer the laws of the United States and of the Territory. It could not have any other object. But at every turn it has had to encounter difficulties and embarrassments.

As high in authority in the Mormon cause, as well as men holding civil authority under the Territorial government, seem to have conspired to obstruct the course of justice and to cripple the earnest efforts of the Court.

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Goods Arriving.

Business begins to look up, and in a short time we may expect to see the ox and mule

team a scene of animation. Messrs. Gillett and Gerrish received to-day fifteen

large loads of merchandise, their first im-

portment, and next week the balance of the

train will be in. These trains come from

California.

About the middle of last week a large

train from the same place, and belonging to

Loud & Co., arrived, and they will

name Terry, at

from the house

and his horse car-

Terry told him

that he will be

off by Indian

to get any trace

evening, sub-

a big portion of it.

Brigham Young in this sermon says,

"There are sins that men commit for which

they cannot receive forgiveness in this world,

or in that which is to come; and if they had

their eyes open to see their true condition,

they would be perfectly willing to have their

blood spilt upon the ground, that the smoke

thereof might ascend to heaven as an offering

for their sins, and the smoking incense

would atone for their sins, whereas, if such

is not the case, they will stick to them and remain upon them in the spirit world.

I know, when you hear my brethren telling about cutting people off from the earth, that you consider it is a strong doctrine; but it is TO SAVE THEM, NOT TO DESTROY THEM."

Jedediah M. Grant, addressing the people the same day, at the Tabernacle, says:

"I say that there are men and women, that I would advise to go to the President (Brigham) immediately, and ask him to appoint a committee to attend to their case; and let a place be selected, and let that committee shed their blood."

We have those among us that are full of all manner of abominations, those who need to have their blood shed, for water will not do, their sins are of too deep a dye.

You may think that I am not teaching you Bible doctrine, but what says the apostle Paul? I would ask how many covenant breakers there are in this city and in this kingdom (not Territory.—Ed.). I believe there are a great many; and if they are covenant-breakers we need a place designated where we can shed their blood.

Talk about old clay; I would rather have clay from a new bank than some we have had clogging the wheels for the last nineteen years. They are a perfect nuisance, and I want them cut off, and the sooner it is done the better.

We have been trying long enough with this people, and I go in for letting the sword of the Almighty be unsheathed, not only in word, but in deed.

• • • • •

Brethren and sisters, we want you to repent and forsake your sins. And you who have committed sins that cannot be forgiven through baptism, let your blood be shed and let the smoke ascend, that the incense thereof may come up before God as an atonement for your sins, and that the sinners in Zion may be afraid."

It now appears that, not being able to find any voluntary victims ready to offer themselves up as a willing sacrifice on the altars of their hideous faith, the Church leaders determined to "save" several persons and secure to them an inheritance with the Mormons in the next world, by cutting their throats in this.

This cutting of throats is the prescribed mode of murder by which the victims of ecclesiastical mercy (?) are invariably sacrificed, and is the penalty attached to the violation of the oaths in the first degree of the mysterious and terrible endowment ceremonies.

The penalty attached to the violation of the oath in the second endowment degree is to have the throat cut, and the heart plucked out with the most agonizing details. In the third or last degree, in addition to the above, the most horrible mutilation of the body, the ripping across of the naval and the tearing out of the bowels in the most disgusting manner, are the prescribed penalties of a violation of the terrible secrets of Mormonism.

In our school days we read, and shuddered as we read, the traveler's accounts of the dreadful practices of the barbarous nations of the earth, of the burning of widows, of the self-immolation of hundreds beneath the wheels of the car of Juggernaut, of the sacrifice of infants at the terrible idol shrines, committed in order to obtain everlasting happiness in a future state; and we then thanked heaven that we lived in a land and under a government and institution which in our youthful enthusiasm we deemed omnipotent and faultless. Little could we imagine that in our manhood we should find ourselves in our own great and glorious country living in the midst of fanatical devotees claiming to be our countrymen, who are endeavoring to enact before our eyes scenes as dreadful and barbarous as any conceived by the imagination of man.

It was with incredulity that we heard repeatedly, a few years ago, that the Mormons practised Polygamy, and now with the full facts before us, we can hardly believe our own senses and realize that another and, if it is possible, more hideous doctrine is advocated and practised here, and yet it is too true.

And now we ask, are these things to be permitted and these fanatics to be allowed to take life and property unrestrained, and to spur and trample under foot all the rights guaranteed to us by the Constitution of the United States, and in which even the subjects of the most despotic government in Christendom are secure?

If the laws of the United States now existant will not secure the desired end and are found insufficient to protect the lives and liberty of its citizens, let the necessary laws be at once enacted and enforced. If the laws of the United States at present in force can remedy the evil, let those entrusted to see those laws executed and enforced be sustained fully in the discharge of their duties, come what will of it.

The Mormons have been encouraged by the Government in the steps which they have taken. They have never made any secret of their intentions, but have proclaimed them to the world and have carried them out to the fullest extent, unchecked by any one.

They have refused to be ruled by others than leaders of their organization, and with this determination they have been allowed to drive away from the Territory every single federal officer who has ever been sent here, who has not lent himself to their views and purposes and subserved their interests. If reports from the East be true they have even now succeeded in disposing and removing two of those last appointed, and in such case, also of another.

Without indulging in any farther reflections at this time, we invite the earnest attention of the reading public to the testimony and affidavits which we present in this number. Read them and ponder them well, even if they cause a shudder and make the heart sick.

Shooting Affair.

Last night (Monday) the neighborhood in the vicinity where we "hang up" were startled by the report of three pistol shots, fired in rapid succession. It was about nine o'clock, and the shots proceeded from the entrance into the corral of Capt. Wm. H. Hooper, and proved to be a fight between two sons of Africa.

The billigerents were Tom, who belongs to Col. Johnson, of this city, and SHEP, who belongs to Capt. Hooper, and love and jealousy prompted the desperate combat.

Two girls, the slaves of Thos. S. Williams Esq. are the reigning ebony belles of Great Salt Lake City, and at their shrine the cringing knees of all euffedom bow down. The climate here is very softening and if it cannot melt a nigger's heel, it renders his heart extremely susceptible.

On the night in question Tom had been paying his "abominations" to the belles aforesaid when he was met by SHEP, who also claims a franchise in that quarter, when some words passed and the parties came to blows, and directly afterwards Tom, who was armed—(SHEP not having any weapons) fired rapidly at his antagonist who received two out of the three shots, one ball passing through his hand and the other through his shoulder, ranging upwards and entering the back part of his head, inflicting a severe if not fatal wound. Tom immediately fled and has not yet been arrested. It was thought last night that he made a break for the Camp where his master is at present; but we are informed that he was seen on Emigration st. this morning wending his way towards the kanyon, doubtless with a view of crossing the mountain and making Fort Bridger.

We have on a previous occasion called attention to the reprehensible custom of negroes carrying fire arms, and invited the especial attention of authorities to the subject; and if we mistake not shortly afterwards a petition numerously signed, was presented to the City Council covering the same ground, but we have not heard that it was ever acted upon. This second occurrence should spur the daddies of the corporation to a sense of their duty but *nous verrons*.

MONEY.—Major Prince, paymaster U. S. Army, is enroute from California to Camp Floyd with a large supply of the "spondulicks," sufficient to pay off the troops at all events. This will be gratifying intelligence to our friends in Camp, as money has been so scarce there that an enterprising officer, by some means, to use a legal phrase, "was seized" of a ten dollar gold piece which he deposited in a glass case, hired a small

"Dobe" building and was exhibiting the aforesaid "full eagle" as a curiosity at the rate of two bits a sight, payable when the specie train arrived. At the last accounts he was realizing a fortune—in prospective.

We understand that a detachment of troops will leave the Camp in a few days to meet Major Prince at or near Santa Clara, when his escort to that point will return back again to California.

We have received a communication over the signature of "A man of few words," which is so courteous, and therefore so different from the many low and blackguard effusions that come to hand, that we are almost tempted to publish it. We are free

to confess that there is a great deal of good sense in what "A man of few words" says;

but as the old song says, "wait a little longer," and we might add a very little longer.

For some time past the mails from the East have been coming through Weber Canyon, as the snow on the Big Mountain made the old route impassable. We understand from Peter K. Dotson, Esq., the accommodating and sterling agent at this end of the line, that he will this week break a trail across the mountain, and the mails hereafter will pursue the old chute.

Owing to the pressure upon our columns, several communication, besides various editorial matter, are omitted this week.

The icy fitters of winter, after a long and vigorous campaign, have at length softened down under the genial influence of mild weather, and we think we can authoritatively announce that while we have been hoping and even indulging occasionally in the strains of the old ballad, "Springtime of year is coming, coming," that it has finally "come at last." While it is unlocking the mountain passes and kanyons, we hope it will exert a similar and a tender influence upon the stiffened joints and almost rusty bones upon that portion of suffering humanity who have been *cashed* all winter in doors by rheumatics and neuralgia.

The Eastern mail had not arrived up to the hour of our going to press. The probability is that all the mails, both going and coming from the States, are corralled by the South Platte, which is doubtless flooding out, as there is nothing to obstruct them now on this side.

The California mail came in according to its antecedents with that promptitude and dispatch that has made it a regular and welcome visitor during the entire winter. We are informed by Mr. Schell, the active and accommodating agent, that by the middle of next month the coaches, which are A No. 1 first class, will run clean through.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAFFE, McCABILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,
Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention
of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory,
and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy &

KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

[Continued from first page.]
knife wounds. His throat was cut on the left side. He was cut at least 15 times in the back, in front, on the arms, the hands, in fact all over.

Potter was shot with three balls on his right breast below the nipple, probably with a shotgun; there were no knife marks about Potter.

Bearon Parrish was shot through the left arm with 4 balls, passing through the arm and coming out near the middle of his back. They may have entered at his back and came out through the arm; they were nearer together on his back than in front.

I was invited by Sanford Fuller to go and participate in killing Henry Forbes. He told me that there was such a thing in contemplation and wanted me to go with them, which I declined doing.

About two days after that, Wilber J. Earl spoke to me and told me that the job which they contemplated was done, and if I had a gun he wouldn't have had to. He charged me not to tell it, and I am now under the threats of death for doing so. I never saw the body. Some four or five days after Coles told that the Indians had found the body somewhere between there and Provo.

There has been several attempts to put me out of the way. Last fall was a year ago I was called upon to go with four men up the kanyon to look for some valley. When we got to camp one of the men asked me to go with him to hunt bear. Their plan was for him to lead me round to a place where the others would kill me and say it was the Indians.

As I went out however, I could see their manuevres and I suspected something; so when we got on a piece I left him, and going another course returned to camp. When I got there I found the men with whom I had started, and the others were all gone. When the other men came back they saddled up their horses and went to a more convenient camp. Abraham Durfee, Wilber J. Earl, Nelson Spafford and Leli Curtis were with me.

In the night, after dark, they tied my horse in an opening where the light of the fire would shine on him. When we went to get our horses they said they would take their guns. I said I would take my gun too, and went out, but took care to keep out of the light of the fire. I found my horse tied, but got him loose without getting into the fire light.

They then wanted me to come where they were, and that would have brought me into the light, but I refused and tied him elsewhere. The guards were arranged so that Spafford and I were on the first guard. I watched them all very narrowly and satisfied myself from their movements that they had determined to kill me; so making some excuse I went out with my gun and ran off.

After traveling some time I laid down and slept; the next day I traveled through the brush as much as possible. Towards evening, however, I was headed by four men on foot and chased by them until dark. The next morning I found some men getting wood and came home with them. When I got back I met Earl and the Bishop, and they told me I was crazy—that nothing of the sort was thought of.

It all passed off well enough until two weeks ago, the second time that marshal Dotson came to my house; then Andrew Wiles and Sanjour Fuller came to me and told me I must go into the mountains. I started from Oliver McBride's. The two McBride boys, (Oliver and Harlin) the two Curtis', (Uriah and Levi) Wm. McBride and Wm. Johnson, were at the house. Two of them followed me until I went up the mountain about eighty rods; I then stepped to one side into a little kind of a kanyon and then got away up among the rocks till they passed by and lost me; I then came down the mountain again and went about half a mile north and went up Rock kanyon.

This was on Friday night; on Sunday night I came into town and went to Uriah Curtis'; there they notified me again that I must go to Wilber J. Earl and Abraham Durfee. I was notified by Wm. Johnson, the marshal, by Uriah Curtis, Harlin McBride, and Wm. Bird. We then proceeded, Oliver and Harlin McBride and myself, out to where Earl and Durfee were, up Hobble creek apice. As soon as we got there Wm. Bird and U. Curtis came to us with an express that we must go to the city. They would not tell who the counsel was from, but said it was counsel; and we were not to be seen by any living being, but was to travel at night and lay by in the day time and keep to the mountains.

We started and traveled along the mountains and camped the first morning between Battle creek and the mouth of Provo kanyon, up in a little kanyon. The next night we crossed over the mountain, near Mountaineville, and camped the next day at Dry creek, in Salt Lake Valley. There Wilber J. Earl began to get uneasy about noon and wished to go on. Durfee and I opposed it, but Earl would go on, and we finally consented; then instead of obeying what Durfee and I had understood as counsel, to keep out of sight of men, he took a straight course for Cottonwood Fort. When we got within about a half mile of the Fort, Earl took off his pistol belt and buckled it on again so that his pistol would be right in front, and then wanted us to go up in the willows above the Fort and wait there until night.

It had been snowing all the time since we started and was still snowing.

Durfee and I believed that there was a plan laid to kill us right there and we would not go, but determined to go past the Fort. When I got opposite the Fort I stopped and asked them whether they intended to kill and butcher me, and told them that I believed that was their intention. They both denied it positively, and Earl said that I must be crazy again. About a mile past Cottonwood Fort a man passed us riding at full speed on horseback. He rode at full speed until he got out of sight. When he passed us he did not look at us or notice us at all.

At Big Cottonwood we were tired of carrying our blankets which were wet and heavy and left them at a Blacksmith's shop. We went on to Gardner's mill and from there we turned right west through the willow patches. Earl wanted to go that way and would go no other. We went across until we came to a dam to turn water into a mill race, and

here saw a man sitting down, and when he saw us coming he raised up and then slipped down again behind the dam out of sight. As he raised up we saw the breech of a gun. Abraham Durfee then stopped and said to Earl, "Wilber Earl, have you anything against me?" Wilber said he had not and raised his hand and said he had nothing against either of us, and that there was nothing against either of us. He seemed to become very much excited. We turned and went back a piece and crossed the race and went on and struck into the first street east of the State road. We then went up that street into town.

At the corners of the first cross street there were men posted at each corner. There W. J. Earl made a sign with his hand for them to go round us. They then started one way and we went another around the corner. We would not go the way Earl wanted us to go, but kept him with us. At the next corner we turned north and then at the next corner two men were stationed in the same manner as at the first corner, which we supposed were the same two we had met before. Here Earl put his hand to his pistol and then made a motion by putting his hand to his forehead. One of the men whistled.

We went up this street until we got to Brigham's House and then turned west to the Council House corner. Here we stopped right in the street, Durfee saying that he wanted to go to Stringham's. We talked about it and Earl seemed willing to have us go. He said he did not want me to go with him with the feelings which I had towards him. Durfee and I then started down towards Kinkead's. Wilber J. Earl started west down the street. A man followed after him and when we saw him last there were three men talking with him. We went to Kinkead's store and told Mr. Kinkead about our case and told him we wanted protection until morning. He took us over to the Secretary's; Mr. Kinkead and his clerk went there with us. We claimed the Secretary's protection.

There was a gun fired close to us when we entered the city. I have heard it said that apostates running off would never get further than the Muddy creek.

I don't think that the killing of Potter was intentional, but that he was killed through mistake. He was the one who notified me they were, and that would have brought me into the light, but I refused and tied him elsewhere. The guards were arranged so that Spafford and I were on the first guard. I watched them all very narrowly and satisfied myself from their movements that they had determined to kill me; so making some excuse I went out with my gun and ran off.

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Parrish refused to do it. Parrish and I went back to Parrish's house, and Potter he came up to Parrish's, and Potter took the papers, I mean the warrant; then Parrish and Potter started for Provo.

That is about all that transpired before the next meeting, that was held the evening that Potter returned from Provo, having gone there after the horses, but returned without them. I don't think I was at this third meeting. Potter told me that he was at the meeting.

Potter told me that he had seen the Bishop, and he had agreed to give the horses that had been found at Bullock's in Provo, brought back and put into the custody of Cyrus Sanford, the constable.

Parrish, after this had transpired in regard to the horses proposed leaving right away, he wanted to know if Potter and I would go with him to help him get those horses, this was told me by Potter. Parrish the next day told me that he had given up all hopes of getting his horses, that they were gone. Parrish told me that he had seen the Bishop, and he had agreed to give the horses that had been found at Bullock's in Provo, brought back and put into the custody of Cyrus Sanford, the constable.

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Parrish told me that he had expected to be killed. I supposed from what Potter told me that they were to be brought back.

In the second meeting which I attended Bishop Johnson said there were some of them that would see the blood run. It was William Bird that called me Durfee. Bishop Johnson, some two or three days before this murder, told me to take a gun out with me. The young Parrishes had no gun!

About three weeks or a month after the Parrishes were killed, Wilber J. Earl told me he guessed the folks now would think he was a true prophet. I had some idea of leaving, but I did not expect to leave with the Parrishes. My object in going out with the Parrishes was to get them clear of the police out of the city. When I was put into Kearns's custody on the night of the murder, Kearns called on Ozias Strong to keep me until Kearns got some other person to take charge of me. Kearns left me and went off about other matters.

The Parrish boys said they took the bridle and gloves and things to trade off on the road for provisions.

The next morning, when the hearing of myself and Orrin Parrish was before John M. Stewart, I knew that Bird was the man, but I was afraid to state it. Bishop Johnson told me that morning what evidence I should give; and he said, if I told what I learned that night, they would send me the same way; I stated to the Justice what the Bishop told me to say.

(Signed) ABRAHAM DURFEE.

Much reliance cannot be placed in the confession of Durfee; he does not seem to have "made a clean breast of it." He does not seem to state what transpired in those private council meetings as fully and clearly as a man of his observation would be able to do. He must have well understood the object and purposes of those meetings. Throughout his confession there is a manifest effort to screen himself as one of the active participants in that horrible murder; yet in many respects his confession throws much light on the other and reliable testimony.—EDITOR.

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TESTIMONY OF THOMAS O'BANNION.

Thomas O'Bannion being sworn says, he lived in room adjoining the Parrishes; Parrish didn't keep much of a store but sold things to persons coming there. Horses and carriage were taken a few days before the murder; got two of the horses back. Parrish told me three or four days before the day of the murder he had had a terrible dream and should be murdered in his own house if he did not leave soon; wrote on a paper that his life had been threatened by Earl and McDonald.

Night of murder several persons came in front of Parrishes, some went in and heard Carne's ask for Orrin, he said he had a writ for him. They afterwards came into my house and asked for Parrish. I asked which Parrish; Carne replied, any Parrish.

They then searched my house and granary.

H. C. JONES.

1st Lieut. 7th Infantry, A. A. Quartermaster, F. U. S. April 4th, 1859.

Deseret News please copy, two insertion bills to this office.

JAMES GARDNER.

Camp Floyd, April 6th, 1859.

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NOTICE.

H. P. MORRELL, Postmaster of Great City, is the authorized agent in this City for FRANCISCO EVENING NEWS, and its

subscriptions for the Daily, Weekly, &c., &c.

24-4f. Copies may be procured at the Post Office till we can get the news.

—

Pike's Peak! Pike's Peak!

PERSONS about to emigrate to gold mines, or to the States, are hereby

told that they can purchase good horses or mules at reduced prices, from Charles Morn, at the Brewery-point of Mountain south of G. S. L.

April 7th, 1859.

24-4f.

—

EXPOSITION IN THE LIFE TRADE.

THE Subscriber having made

an impr. in the manufacture

is now enabled to sell it at

THREE DOLLARS A GALLON.

A large Rectifier is since first operat-

ed now recommend it to the public as the

most valuable article ever brought into its market.

Big Cottonwood Distillery, three miles south

Sugar House, or at Mr. G. Clements, Salt Lake.

23-4f.

—

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory,

in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme

He will give efficient attention to all professional

affairs.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st.,

Miller, Russel & Co.'s store.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1859.

17-4f.

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LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend

professional business intrusted to him.

Office—West side of East Temple st.,

Miller, Russel & Co.'s store.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1859.

17-4f.

—

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out

extensive stock of liquors, we will

sell St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three

cents per gallon. Other liquors in regular

prices.

16-4f.

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